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Extracts from the Memoranda
OF
Elizabeth W. Hoopes.

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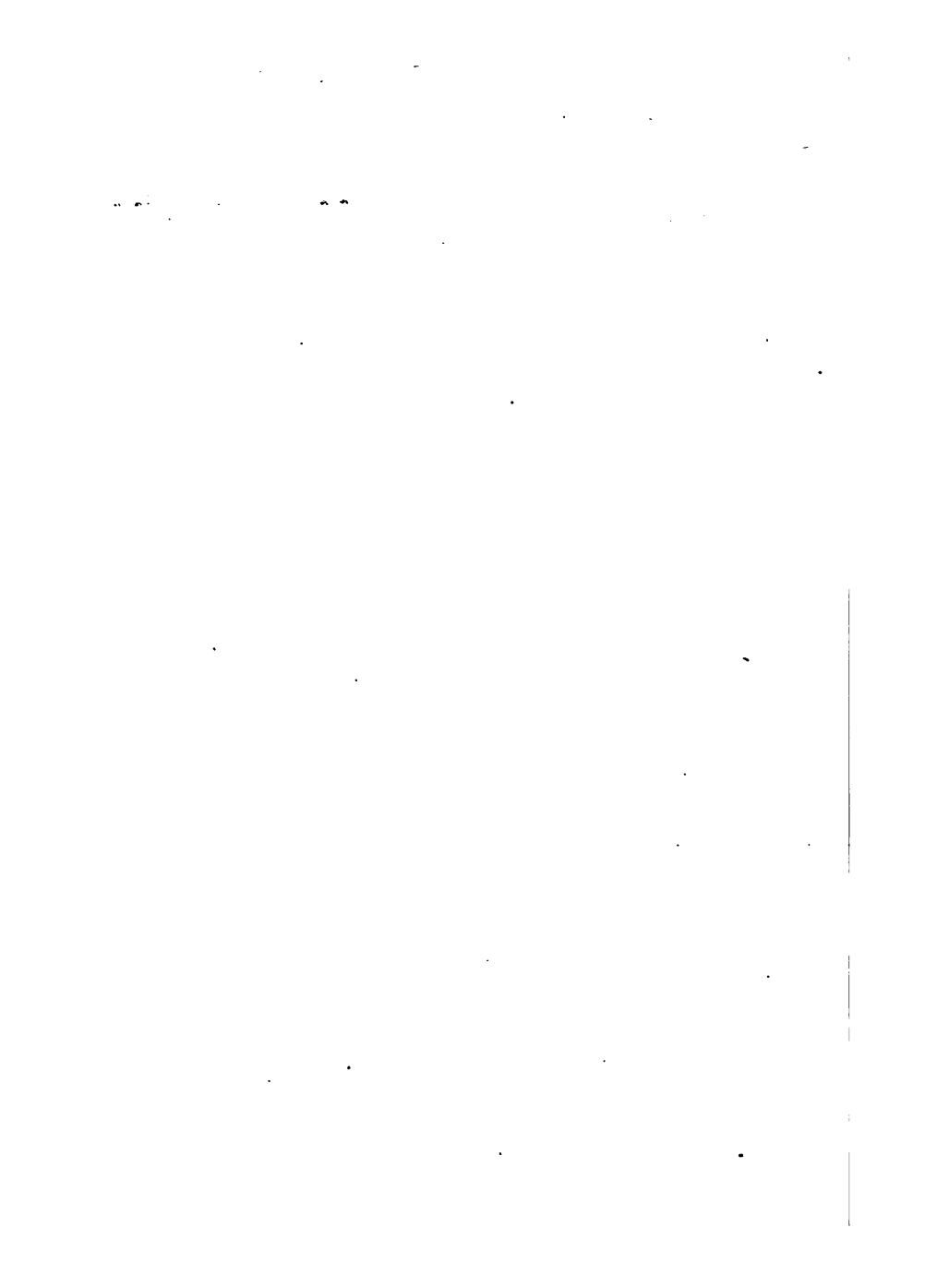
Miss Susan J. Dewees

Haverford, Pa.



G. J. & C. C. Scattergood.

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EXTRACTS
FROM
THE MEMORANDA
OF
ELIZABETH W. HOOPES,
FROM
1873 to 1881.

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PHILADELPHIA:
W. H. PILE, PRINTER, 422 WALNUT STREET.
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Miss Susan S. Lewis,
Haverford, Pa.

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THE following extracts from the memoranda of Elizabeth W. Hoopes, are intended for the perusal of members of her immediate family, and more especially for our dear children, whom she bore almost constantly upon her spirit, before the Lord.

It is said, "The effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much." So may it be.

That the many secret petitions raised to our Heavenly Father, on her own account, were answered, we reverently believe.

She passed away peacefully and quietly—so quietly that it was scarcely known when the spirit took its flight, on Third-day, the 14th of Third Month, 1882, in the sixty-fourth year of her age.

PHILADELPHIA, Seventh Month 1st, 1882.



EXTRACTS, &c.

First Month 1st, 1873.—The past year has been an eventful one with some of us. My dear father, aged 89 years, was peacefully gathered, as a “shock of corn fully ripe,” joining dear mother who entered the Haven of rest, a few stages before. May we, their children, follow their example. We can but rise up and call them blessed.

First Month 3d.—Attended cousin H. Passmore’s funeral.

16th.—At the burial of my niece, Annie M. Walter, only daughter of my brother Townsend. She suffered much from heart disease for a number of years. She was a patient sufferer, and during her last sickness manifested much resignation—sweetly proving the work, through mercy, was done. Her purified spirit, fitted and prepared for the Kingdom of Heaven, sweetly saying: “tell little children Annie is tired—going home to rest.”

Thus, seeing one after another gathered into the Heavenly garner, gives rise to many serious reflections,

and is cause for self-examination. "Be ye also ready, for ye know neither the day nor the hour when the Son of man cometh," is sounded in mine ear. Oh! Holy Father, purify me—cleanse my heart from all sin—make me resignedly to say, thy will be done. Renew a right spirit within me!

Second Month 5th.—Many are the trials measured to some of us in this life. May they tend to wean from the things of this world, and fasten our hopes more firmly upon that which is of everlasting duration. Discouragements often darken my pathway. Oh! for more faith; wholly trusting Him who is faithful and will not suffer any to be tried beyond strength given. Oh! my soul, why so distrustful; trust thou in God! who will never forsake his truly dependent children. May *we* be of that precious number—with food and raiment be content. Unite our hearts, bind us more and more into one spirit, and make us unitedly to feel we trust none but thee.

Second Month 11th.—Attended Quarterly Meeting, (Concord.) H. W. excellent in testimony. R. B. prayed that more zeal might appear—the sleepers on Zion's walls might be aroused, and some who refused to bow the neck, in mercy might be reached by judgment. J. S. S. earnestly entreated the youth to close in with the offers of redeeming mercy now extended. In second meeting—pertinent counsel from our beloved friends

P. R. and A. H. It seemed a season of Divine favor, one in which an evidence was given that we are not forsaken by the Great Head of the church.

Second Month 17th.—Why art thou cast down, Oh! my soul? Why disquieted? Hope thou in God! Enable me, Oh! Father, faithfully to perform *all* duties with a single eye to thee, who is the sure recompense of reward; deepen, strengthen, make me to know an establishment upon the Rock of ages, Jesus Christ, the righteous, where the storms of life beat in vain.

Second Month 26th.—Monthly Meeting, (Birmingham.) After struggling with *other* thoughts I arrived at some settlement, when dear A. H. ministered to the life, and the dry bones quickened. She brought to view, the condition of the poor widow, who prepared the *last loaf* for herself and son, expecting then to die; but yielding obedience to the words of the prophet, her store failed not—the oil in the cruse was replenished, and the meal in the barrel, increased. She believed thus it would be with *some* then present, who were ready to say, the end must come—if in humble obedience, they were faithful unto the biddings of the Prophet of prophets, they would experience a renewal of spiritual strength, and their souls would be refreshed; encouraging all to faithfulness. I was made sensible of a renewal of life.

Third Month 14th.—My beloved cousin Sarah W.



G. J. & C. C. Feathergood.

June 13, 1881.

God are made manifest, and by obedience thereto, self is slain, the new birth is experienced, and instruments prepared for service in the militant church. R. K., a young man, who at the age of 22 years could neither read nor write, next arose, and with great power set forth the goodness and mercy of God, in sending his own Son to call sinners unto repentance. His, truly, is a remarkable instance of the power of the Holy Spirit; poor—illiterate, receiving the gift to minister to others with power. May he keep very close to the Master. Another Friend feelingly held forth the inviting language, “All things are ready” – “now is the accepted time,” calling sinners to repentance, and giving words of encouragement to those whose faces are turned Zionward.

Near the close, one was bowed in supplication, to the tendering of many hearts present.

“What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits!” “Oh! for a closer walk with God.” Grant, Oh, Father, that thy preserving spirit may encamp round about us, and with the dear children thou hast given us, fit, qualify and thoroughly prepare us for service in thy holy cause on earth, so that through mercy, we may all be gathered into thy Heavenly fold at last.

Spent the evening with my dear friend A. W., and was rejoiced to find her so comfortable. If consistent with his holy will, may I live to see this dear one re-

stored in health and strength to her once favored condition. Truly "His ways are a great deep," and past finite man's comprehension. May "patience have its perfect work," and we bow low before Him. Have mercy! oh, have mercy, and cut us not off in our sins!

Sixth-day morning.—The last sitting of the Yearly Meeting. An excellent and lively memorial of our dear departed father was read, setting forth his dedicated life—and by the Grace of God, he was what he was. "Not by works done in righteousness, which we did ourselves, but according to his mercy, He saved us, through the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost, which He poured out upon us richly, through Jesus Christ our Saviour, that being justified by his grace, we might be made heirs, according to the hope of eternal life." May his mantle fall upon us, his children, and through faithful obedience to the manifestations of the Holy Spirit, may we be enabled to "walk by the same rule, and mind the same thing," to the saving of our immortal souls. The Yearly Meeting closed under a solemn covering, affording an evidence that we are not forsaken. Oh! for more *individual* faithfulness.

Fifth Month 11th.—How near to my best life are our precious children! and earnest are my desires that they will, in the morning of their life, yield obedience to that sanctifying power, which alone can preserve from

the snares of death, and give the peaceable fruits of righteousness. Oh! that they may be wise, and choose the God of Jacob for their portion. Parents cannot give grace to their children; but "to the pleading of the poor and the sighing of the needy, I will arise, saith the Lord."

We could have no greater joy on earth, than to see our dear children coming up in good; living unto the Lord. May they be preserved from the evil that abounds in the world, and be willing to take up the cross, now in their youth, and serve their Lord and Master, who is "riches in poverty, and a present helper in every needful time." Keep them, Oh! Father, in the hollow of thy holy hand.

Eighth Month 1st.—Spent three weeks at Atlantic City; not well in health, but favored with a degree of peaceful quietness, which nothing outward could bestow. I was comforted to see my dear sister (who had been for some time in ill health, and came with a hope of being benefitted by the salt air,) improve greatly in health and strength. Left her at the sea-side.

While at the shore, I was suddenly seized with an attack of erysipelas. These are solemn warnings. One sweetly solemn, comes to me over and over,—I am nearer to my Father's house than I ever was before. May this "*solemn thought*," renewedly awaken to more diligent faithfulness in making my "calling and elec-

tion sure, before I go hence to be seen of men no more.” Oh! dearest Father, in thy unbounded mercy and goodness, be pleased to strengthen every good resolve, and enable me, by thy Holy Spirit, to overcome the weakness and the sinfulness of fallen nature, and through the merits of thy blessed Son, our holy Redeemer and Sanctifier, make me a fit vessel for thy pure spirit to dwell in. Enable me, Oh! Father, to walk worthy the vocation of wife and mother.

Tenth Month 24th.—E. S. attended our meeting this morning; was much favored in testimony. Encouraged to more faithfulness—self must be slain before we can obtain the blessing; quoting the circumstance recorded, where the prophet wrestled with the angel until the break of day, before the strong man was brought into a state fitted to receive it. The angel prevailed not, until he touched the hollow of his thigh, enfeebling the flesh and self. Thus it is with many of us—the natural man is strong. When affliction, disappointments and trials, (comparable to the thigh out of joint,) come upon us, are we prepared for the blessing and service of Christ and his Kingdom?

Eleventh Month 7th.—Entered my fifty-fifth year—more than half a century—and how is it with thee, oh, my soul! What progress Heavenward? Preserve me, Oh! my Heavenly Father; fit and prepare me for thine own service; purify and cleanse my rebellious heart,

and cleanse me from all secret sin, that I may stand acquitted in thy Divine sight, and be prepared for thy Kingdom.

Eleventh Month 30th.—Attended Westtown Meeting. A privilege to return to Bethel, where some of us, were first met. May that institution be preserved on its original foundation—its officers and caretakers be clothed with that spirit of grace which alone will enable and fit them for the responsible work assigned them. Then will their labors be blessed to the dear children. We feel it no small privilege to have our dear offspring educated here, and oh! how unceasing are my desires for their preservation; craving most that they may be made willing, now in their youth, to please and serve the God of their fathers. Oh! make them willing, dearest Father; anoint them with the eye-salve of thy blessed Kingdom, and cause them to see and feel the beauty of holiness—cause thy light to shine in their hearts, and lead them in thy paths of righteousness, that their lives may praise thee, and when done with time, make them fit for thy holy Kingdom.

Twelfth Month 31st.—The weather during the past autumn has been mild and pleasant, with but little snow; favorable for the poor, who have neither “storehouse nor barns.” Many unmerited blessings are bestowed upon some of us. May we be more and more dedicated in our lives—showing forth by conversation and good

works, that our treasures are secured in Heaven—examplimg our children in that straight and narrow way, which leads to life and blessedness. Oh, for greater diligence—more faithfulness in *little things*—daily proving by a consistent walk, that we are first seeking better and more enduring substance, than anything this world affords. The closing year awakens solemn reflections. Great is the goodness of God! His tender mercies are over all his works!

The Christian's life is a warfare. It consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth, but in the strength of his Captain; and as has been wisely said, "If thou come to serve the Lord, prepare thy heart for temptation." Yet there are seasons, when the devoted soul can rejoice in the Lord, and count it *all* joy when he falls into temptation, knowing that the trial of his faith is more precious than gold; and that we have an advocate with the Father, who was Himself tempted, and knows how to succor them that are tempted. Obey Him in all things, and He will be our righteousness, sanctification and redemption. Bless the Lord, Oh, my soul! Be grateful for his bounties! His love is more than the increase of corn, wine or oil.

"Give what thou canst,
Without thee we are poor;
But with thee rich,
Take what thou wilt away."

Oh, holy Father, be pleased to strengthen every good resolve—make me clean *every whit*—purify, sweeten and dignify, by thy grace—lift my poor soul above everything that would defile—and establish thy Holy Kingdom within me. Make me so to walk before my dear children, that they may be enticed to love and serve; and wilt thou be pleased to aid in fulfilling faithfully the trust of wife and mother. Draw the hearts of husband, wife and children, unreservedly, unto thee. Bind them in one bundle of life and love; and oh, dearest Father, sanctify us wholly, body, soul and spirit; unite us as the heart of one man, in ascribing praises unto thee, and to thy Son, our blessed and holy Redeemer and Mediator. Amen.

No date.—R. E. at Monthly Meeting (Birmingham) to-day. He addressed, in an earnest manner, a class, that needed more zeal and life in best things; it is not sufficient to be regular at meetings, to observe all moral ordinances, and appear to men to fast, while the heart remains cold and unregenerated. Some are even “sharp and crusty towards their fellows,” &c. Had much close and pertinent counsel, and was remarkably favored, in living, touching prayer, that “all hearts might send forth sweet incense, and offer up a pure offering.” It was solemn and touching, and the opportunity felt to me one of especial favor.

Second Month 22nd, 1874.—“Many are the trials of

the righteous, but the Lord delivereth out of them all." Oh, for a closer walk with Him who is the truth, the life, the way! and will not fail to make plain the Christian's path, if obedience and faithfulness are patiently abode in. My sincere desire and earnest craving have been, that I might know the will of my Heavenly Father, and willingly serve Him, even in that path of self-denial, and greatly in the cross of my natural inclination. Make me obedient, only thou be my guide and my counsellor. Keep me in the hour of temptation; make my rebellious heart willing to do or suffer *all* that thou calls for at my hands; teach me to feel and believe all thy ways are pleasantness, and thy paths lead to true peace. If thou be on my side, whom shall I fear? "Yea, if the Lord is with me, of whom shall I be afraid?" The sudden and unexpected death of Rebecca Hayes, cast a shade of sadness over many of us,—called away in the midst of usefulness. How mysterious are the ways of Providence, and past our finite conception.

Fourth Month 10th.—My beloved niece Rachel A. Moore, peacefully departed this life, leaving the consoling evidence, her peace was made, and she safely gathered into everlasting rest.

Fifth Month 6th.—Summoned to the bed-side of my dear sister Martha, whom I found very sick, sinking under accumulated disease. We were mutually glad

to see each other. She, conscious her time was almost spent. She was clear, calm and heavenly-minded ; expressed her wish as to some outward matters, saying, if consistent with the will of her Heavenly Father, she had desired to live a little longer, particularly on account of her son, but felt resigned, hoping no one of us would hold her, as her life was one of suffering. On the 8th of Fifth Month, at 5 P. M., she sweetly, calmly and peacefully ceased to breathe, giving evidence of acceptance with Him who had comforted her through many tribulations, and who was with her through the dark valley and shadow of death, and received her purified spirit, forever and ever to dwell with the redeemed, where every tear shall be wiped away ; where sorrows, sickness, separation are unknown ; all is love, purity and blessed holiness, forever and evermore. May we all be incited to more dedication of life, that when the solemn hour of death arrives, we, too, like our dear sister, may have our work accomplished, and nothing to do but to die. On the 13th her remains were interred at Parkersville, where a very large concourse of friends and relatives were assembled. Many lively testimonies were borne to the efficacy and power of that Spirit of Grace, which would enable all so to live the life of the righteous, that we may die the death of the righteous. "Be thou faithful until death, and I will give thee a crown of righteousness."

Seventh Month 23rd.—Again are we called to the house of mourning. Our brother-in-law, Jonathan Hoopes, passed quietly away, about 6 o'clock this morning, leaving a comfortable assurance his end was peace; through mercy, was prepared for a home in Heaven.

Eighth Month.—Attended New Garden Monthly Meeting. Soon after taking my seat, a feeling of deep contrition and tenderness covered my spirit, accompanied with earnest desires for myself and bereaved sister, that we might be dipped into one spirit, clothed with love and forbearance, one towards another, and enabled by *grace*, to bear cheerfully, all the chastisings, baptisms and needful suffering that our Heavenly Father may see meet to appoint, and prepared by his holy anointing for any and every service assigned. I. M. bore a lively testimony to the goodness, sufficiency, long suffering and tender mercy of our blessed Redeemer, who is our Mediator and Intercessor; encouraging the sad and sorrow-stricken ones to lift up their heads in hope. "There is balm in Gilead!" May we be incited to put on a little fresh strength in his holy name, journey forward with renewed faith, trusting in his mercy and goodness, that no trial or affliction will He permit to overtake us without enabling us to bear all to his glory and honor, as we yield ourselves wholly and entirely into his keeping.

Eleventh Month 7th. — Completed my fifty-sixth year.

“What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits.” The year just passed has been an eventful one to some of us. Sickness and death have entered our dwellings. May we deepen by thy chastenings and learn wisdom by affliction.

Eighth Month 26th.—Attended the marriage of our niece Priscilla Hoopes with Mark Hughes. The occasion was a pleasant one. May they grow in grace, and be each other’s helper in the Lord.

Eleventh Month 10th.—Attended our Quarterly Meeting at Concord; a memorable day; the stream of gospel love flowed freely through many instruments; R. K., R. E., S. E. and W. K. Oh, that fruits might appear to his glory, who hath so abundantly watered and refreshed. Make us willing in the day of thy power, and enable *all*, more and more to serve thee with the whole heart.

Eleventh Month 12th.—Again is a cloud of great darkness over this place. A human being, made in the image of his Maker, sentenced by man to be executed. The second soul sent to *eternity*, by legal order, within two years; George Grant and Wm. Udderzook. When will this awful doom be averted. May the day hasten when such punishment will no more be known in our nation.

Eleventh Month 26th. — Mary Savery Sharpless suddenly removed by death at very short notice. “In the

midst of life we are in death." Let these sudden warnings sink deep into my soul, and incite to more faithfulness, more diligence, during the few remaining days that may be allotted to me! I do renewedly feel the uncertainty of my life; may the work go on, and I, in mercy, experience that preparation which will enable me to meet with *joy* the summons, come when and how it may. Cleanse, sweeten, purify!

Twelfth Month 17th.—Attended Haddonfield Quarterly Meeting at Moorestown. A season of Divine favor, wherein I felt impressed with the great uncertainty of life, and the language, "Set thine house in order," solemnly rested with me. R. E. bore a lively testimony to the good effects of true spiritual religion. C. R. followed with the text, "One shall be taken and the other left." Dear A. H. said, "the hour of death is an honest hour," and she believed there were some present who desired to search the very secret corners of their hearts, that every sin might be revealed and repented of. "Thine are we David and on thy side, thou son of Jesse." P. R. had balm for the sincere seeking soul. In the second meeting, D. R. addressed young mothers with appropriate and impressive counsel. May this favored opportunity be improved by me, and fruit appear, to the honor of Him from whom I have received so much.

Tenth Month 26th.—Attended the funeral of John

M. Sharpless, who died suddenly at Westtown, of paralysis. A large gathering and solemn opportunity. R. B. first spoke: "All things work together for good to them that love the Lord." R. E. followed with an earnest espousal of the work of regeneration, which was impressive and solemnly awakening. At the grave he again spoke, ably expounding the broad ground of true Christianity, it matters not what sect or denomination, *all* are accepted who obey the terms, live the life of self-denial, and are born again by the regenerating power of Christ, our holy Redeemer, who gave himself for us; the just for the unjust, that we, through Him, might have eternal life.

I desire that these sudden and repeated warnings may tend to awaken the lukewarm, and arouse us all to the great need of working out our soul's salvation with fear and trembling before the Lord, that should the summons come at an unexpected hour, we may be prepared to receive it with joy, and be ready to "enter with the bridegroom into the marriage chamber."

First month 1st, 1875.—Another year is numbered with the past, and while I am sensible that many favors, many mercies, have been measured to us, I sensibly feel my own short-comings, and how little progress I have made Zionward; may I hope not retrograding, but a little advance. Let my daily petition be, for holy help, to strengthen every feeble effort towards

good, and for ability to battle more earnestly with the enemy.

Second Month 10th.—Thomas Warrington buried to-day. An awful warning to take heed and keep close to that power which alone can preserve in the hour of temptation, and whose prerogative it is to say: “Steward, give up thy stewardship.” “Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; that I may know how frail I am.” Man at his best state, is altogether vanity. How hardly can he enter the Kingdom who has riches.

Second Month 11th.—Benjamin P. Hoopes entered the marriage covenant with Julia Walter. May they realize that comfort and happiness designed in such a relation. The outward elements *pour*; still there is peace within. When the Master gives peace, none can make afraid.

Third Month 1st.—Poverty of spirit, and feelings of desertion, have been my portion many times of late. May such dispensations teach me to flee to that rock of safety, and cling more confidently to that arm of power which is always stretched out towards those who are made livingly to feel they have no other strength in weakness, and desire nothing but his help and teaching—with a single eye, looking steadily towards his holy temple—patiently waiting, as Mary did, to hear, and then obey. Oh! that I may be faithful, doing every

duty, as wife and mother; that should the summons come at an unexpected hour, the work may be done, and through mercy, the white robe be mine.

Fourth Month 14th.—Attended the funeral of Paschal Morris, who was called very suddenly to another state of existence, with only two hours' sickness. And on the 15th was summoned to pay the last tribute of respect to my long known and much loved friend, Ann Sheppard, who peacefully passed away, with but few days' illness. Truly this is a solemn time. May it awaken us to more watchfulness, more dedication, while time and opportunity are still ours, that we may all experience that purification and cleansing necessary for an admission into everlasting rest and peace. This is a day "when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders shall cease because they are few."

Fourth Month 23rd.—Closed the Yearly Meeting under a solemn sense of heavenly good. May thankfulness be the clothing of my spirit for the many unmerited favors of this week. The Master's presence, and his canopy of love covered our sittings from time to time. The clerk was remarkably favored with best help, to the comfort of her many friends. With Master's aid we have nothing to fear. Why are we so slow to trust? And why so little faith? "Fear God and keep his commandments, for this is the whole duty of

man. For God shall bring every one to judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good or whether it be evil." Make me pure, that I may drink of that stream which will make glad the whole heritage of God, and fit for that glorious home, should the summons come at midnight, or at the cock crowing. There were many vacant seats of fathers and mothers who have stood nobly for the cause of truth and righteousness; who have earned their reward and joined the church triumphant in Heaven.

Fifth Month 8th.—One year since my dear sister passed from this scene of probation. I have felt her spirit very near me this day, and the secret petition raised for her dear children, that they may be preserved from evil, and with myself, be made fit to join the dear departed one in that home of everlasting rest, which we assuredly believe she has entered.

Seventh Month 2nd.—Our sister-in-law, Sarah S. Walter, buried to-day. She quietly passed away on the 28th ult., leaving the consoling evidence that all is well, and she gathered into rest. E. S. spoke lengthily and encouragingly. M. C. also had some words of comfort.

Seventh Month.—Elizabeth C. Scattergood buried. We have been greatly stripped by the removal of many from amongst us, and the query presents, "By whom shall Jacob arise, for he is small;" but the answer

comes—Master is able to bring forth sons and daughters, who will stand firmly and nobly for his blessed cause's sake. May some of us weak and little ones be more and more faithful to Him who has called, and in times past, blessed with things new and old, out of his rich treasury. May we be preserved in the days of drought and famine, and with a single eye, and humble trust, leave *all* to Him who measures the seas in the hollow of his holy hand, and can comfort the very beggar on the "dung-hill." Oh! Father, if consistent with thy holy will, grant that my soul may find rest and safety in thee, that I may be a living stone in thy holy temple, prepared and fitted for thy work and service, and when done with the trials and disappointments of this life, a little evidence, wilt thou grant, of acceptance with thee, and an entrance into thy holy Kingdom.

"My grace is sufficient for thee," was the blessed answer given that great apostle in a time of great extremity; and if in the line of our sad experience, we can realize a portion of this sustaining grace and strength, we will be made perfect in weakness, and while all earthly props may be removed, and the very blackness of darkness is gathered over our heads, if we but feel the presence of Him who hath said, "peace, be still," we have nothing to fear.

Eleventh Month 7th.—Just fifty-seven years since my life commenced. How short compared with the

endless age of eternity; yet long when I remember that every moment adds to my great accountability. May every day added be more fully dedicated to Him from whom comes all our mercies. Trials are our portion, blessings they prove when they refine, deepen and cleanse, fitting us for a home where no disappointments or trials can ever come.

Twelfth Month 16th.—Under a renewed sense of my own weakness and inability to offer acceptable worship to the most high, I took my seat in the little meeting held at Parkersville on Fifth-day. The petition was raised for help, and a feeling of great thankfulness filled my heart, for an unspeakable favor that had been recently granted me, and a desire raised that we might more and more dedicate our lives to Him who does so much for us; and the language of the prophet was forcibly brought to my remembrance, “Why sayest thou, my way is hid from the Lord, and my judgment passed over from my God? Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, faileth not, neither is weary? He giveth power to the faint, and to them who have no might he increaseth strength.” My poor drooping soul was some comforted when I. M. rose and revived the words, “Saith the Lord that created thee, oh, Jacob, and formed thee, oh, Israel, fear not, for I have redeemed thee. When thou passest through the

water, *I will* be with thee, and through the rivers, they shall *not overflow* thee. When thou walkest through the fire thou shalt not be burned, neither shall the flames kindle upon thee." He then addressed some state present, who was passing through great trial—a dispensation of *severe* proving, who was almost ready to say: "Thou, Oh! God, hast forgotten to be gracious; my grief is greater than I can bear;" but remember my tried brother, or my afflicted sister, "Whom the Lord loves he chasteneth," and the promise to thee is, that when thou passest through the fire, "it shall not kindle upon thee;" be not cast down, but with renewed faith and confidence, look steadily to thy God, thanking him for *all, but most* for the severe.

I was once more made sensible of the loving kindness of my Father in Heaven, that in his condescending goodness and tender mercy, He had spoken through his servant to my great comfort, and my soul humbly bows at this time in deep reverential gratitude for the unmerited mercies shown me. Oh, make me *constantly* to feel my great indebtedness to thee, my Father, my Redeemer, my Saviour, thou who alone art worthy.

I record this as a time of especial favor, bearing the date of the anniversary of the birth of my precious father, whose years to-day would have numbered ninety-two. How precious is the remembrance of his earnest solicitude for his children. May his spirit rest upon

us, binding us more into harmony and love one towards another. Oh! that we could be wise; in love preferring one another, sweetened by the spirit of the Redeemer, who, "when He was reviled, reviled not again."

First Month 2nd, 1876.—C. R. had an appointed meeting in the Horticultural Hall, (West Chester,) this afternoon; more than 600 persons in attendance. He was favored to speak to the people with great clearness, and accompanied by power under right authority, commencing, "Marvel not at this, for the hour is coming in which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice, and shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life, and they that have done evil, to the resurrection of damnation." Entreating all to close in with the offers of redeeming mercy, and now at the beginning of a new year, was a fitting time; that we all might have part in that resurrection which knows no condemnation. We must be stripped of all self-righteousness, clothed with true humility; then would the straight gate, the lowly portal, the only entrance into the true fold of rest and peace, be found wide enough. How earnest for the salvation of *all* immortal souls, without respect to sect or creed, but that all might know, through the atoning blood of Christ, the Mediator, repentance for sin, and the washing of re-

generation, be fitted for usefulness in this life, and in the world to come, have eternal salvation.

Second Month 13th.—Summoned to the bed-side of my beloved brother Wm. H. Walter, who appeared to be fast sinking into that sleep that knows no waking; at times suffering very greatly. He was, however, mercifully favored during his last hours with great composure and calmness, giving directions respecting his children and temporal affairs. He gave suitable advice to his children as they stood beside him, entreating them “to do *right* always,” to be obedient to the wishes of those older than themselves, saying, “Never put off to such an hour as this, the necessary preparation.” “I have had warnings, and hope my *deviations* have gone beforehand to judgment.” And we reverently trust he is one more added to the purified and redeemed. He peacefully passed away about 11 o’clock, P. M., on the 14th of Second Month.

Third Month 24th.—Bade farewell to our kind relatives in Kennett, and turned our backs upon the land of our nativity, to enter upon untried duties at Emlen Institution in Bucks County, there to anchor for a time among the poor colored children; and while the cares and responsibilities look heavy and many doubts arise, still, quiet, comfortable feeling rests with us, and living desires are raised that we may be enabled to work the work assigned us, in the fear of Him who is Lord over

all, and hath promised to be with the humble and the contrite ones. May we be of that number, daily seeking his holy help to walk worthily and acceptably before Him, trusting all our lives, our hopes and our expectations in his holy keeping, not knowing what shall befall us. Help us, Oh! Lord, and we shall be helped. Enable us to perform all duties to thy honor, that we may realize that sweet peace and consolation which alone comes from thee. May I be preserved from seeking the applause of the world, be made truly humble, of a meek and quiet spirit, and if permitted to do any good thing, may my Father in Heaven receive all the glory, attributing nothing to self, but accepting it as a little evidence that his mercy is towards me, and that I am not forsaken by Him, and trust through obedience to his teachings, I may be trained for an inhabitant of his blessed kingdom, there to glorify and serve Him for ever and ever.

Ninth Month.—In poverty and much weakness attended Horsham Meeting, which to my great comfort, proved a season of Divine favor. S. M. was with us; was much favored in lively testimony, handing forth bread to the hungry, and a cup of refreshment to the thirsty, weary soul,—not by works of righteousness, but through mercy, great mercy, are we saved,—by the washing of regeneration, and the renewing of the Holy Ghost, which is shed upon us abundantly by our Lord

and Saviour, Jesus Christ. My weak faith was a little strengthened. May gratitude fill my heart with renewed confidence, thank God and take fresh courage, and be not too much cast down, because of the difficulties of the way. May I experience this washing of regeneration, know a cleansing from sin and defilement, that should the summons suddenly come, "Steward, give up thy stewardship," the work may be accomplished, and through adorable mercy, be permitted to enter the field of rest and peace.

No date.—A renewal of sweet intercourse with a beloved friend, whose affectionate interest seems unabated, although circumstances have separated us, and but little interchange of feeling for years passed between us, still that bond exists, which closely bound us together, and the chain of friendship is as strong and bright as ever. May it always remain so, and I prove always true to my early and warm attachments.

First Month 1st, 1877.—"What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits?" Mercifully cared for and preserved through another year; surrounded by many blessings, and favored with a degree of sweet peace, but not without increased longings for more faithfulness, more dedication to Him from whom we have received so much; and the earnest prayer of my heart, at this new year is, more grace, more godly sincerity, more purity in life and conversation, daily living

in that holy fear, which alone marks the path of the true Christian. Make me pure and fit for thy holy Spirit to encamp and dwell with. Remove every hindering thing, and "let not thy eye pity or thy hand spare," until self, with all its potent enemies be slain, and Christ and his kingdom are glorified forever and ever; and wilt thou, oh, holy Father, cast the mantle of thy preserving power and grace around our beloved children; enamour them now, in the morning of life, with the beauty of Holiness. Break up the fallow ground, and sow in their young hearts the seed of thy blessed kingdom, so that fruit may be brought forth to thy honor, in their lives, and in the end, may we all through redeeming mercy, be gathered into thy heavenly abode, through the meritorious offering of thy beloved Son, our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Bind us *all* more lovingly into one spirit, and as with the heart of one man, to seek thy righteousness, and enjoy to the full, the joys of thy salvation, enabling us to forgive, as we ask in mercy thy forgiveness, and the blotting out of our many transgressions, and thus be made acceptable, unto thee our God and Father.

Sixth Month 14th.—Attended the funeral of our beloved friend Joseph Scattergood, at West Chester,—a very solemn and impressive opportunity. Many present were saddened by the great loss to church and family, while much consolation was mingled in mercy,

—so prepared for the crown immortal, and such great suffering of body, that his family and survivors were made willing to bear resignedly the separation. A very large concourse of friends were assembled on the solemn occasion, and many noble testimonies were borne to the power and efficacy of that grace which had so dignified and beautified his life, by obedience to which, in little things, he became a strong man, yea! a “pillar in the church of the Lord,” and now was reaping the rich fruits of a dedicated life.

Sixth Month 20th.—Ebenezer Worth buried to-day. On the 17th, John M. Whitall was also consigned to the grave. On the 9th, John Carter. Four valiant men, and useful in their day and generation, have in rapid succession passed away. The query goes forth, upon whom will their mantles fall? and by whom shall Jacob arise? for truly the remnant of Israel mourns.

Eleventh Month 8th.—Our Quarterly Meeting at Germantown was a season of Divine favor, wherein some of us felt the unspeakable privilege of being a member in fellowship with those who worship the God of our fathers in Spirit and in Truth, and are yet blessed with some true, living and anointed ministers, who stand nobly for that cause, so dear to our forefathers, preaching the gospel set forth by our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, blessed forever be his holy name.

Eleventh Month 15th.—Attended the marriage of

my sister Margaretta, with Clarkson Moore. A solid, *silent* meeting, although several ministers were in attendance. May their lives be happy, and the remainder of their days dedicated to the service of Him who has been gracious, and in judgment remembered mercy. Bind us, Oh, Lord, more and more into the likeness of thy own self; sweeten our spirits, and make us to feel our only hope for salvation is in and through the merits and mercy of thy Son, our adorable Saviour, our Redeemer, Mediator and Advocate with thee. Grant that with one heart and one mind, we may more love thee, and being filled with thy love, we shall realize love, one towards another, and without which, it is impossible to love or serve thee, who alone art worthy.

Fourth Month 26th, 1878.—This day followed the remains of my beloved brother Joseph to their last resting place; comforted with an evidence that his purified spirit sweetly rests in Heaven. E. S. bore a precious testimony to the faithfulness, dedication and Christian example of our beloved father, adorning the doctrine he professed; exhorting *us*, his descendants, to mind the same thing, and walk by the same rule which had landed him, he reverently believed, into that everlasting home of rest and peace prepared for the redeemed of every generation. M. C. also bore testimony to the goodness and mercy of God, and the

need of individual faithfulness, that in the end we all might receive the sentence, Well done, enter thou.

Seventh Month 1st.—We move along in our home here (Emlen Institution) amidst daily care and labor, not exempt from the perplexing trials attending such a household, where so many different dispositions meet; some wayward and uncultivated spirits amongst them. We now have eighteen boys, ranging from ten to twenty years of age—a large family to provide and care for. We have our bright spots as well as dark, and thanks to Him who “giveth liberally, and upbraideth not,” we have many blessings and outward comforts to enjoy, and sometimes a crumb from the dear Master’s table.

Eighth Month 8th.—Attended our Quarterly Meeting held at Germantown. S. E. was clothed with power, and under Divine authority, bore a heart-searching testimony to our members, that all might be established in the doctrines of “old-fashioned, *genuine* Quakerism,” each one experiencing the work of sanctification by the second birth, born unto holiness, a new heart and new life by repentance unto God, through the atoning blood of Christ Jesus, who died for us; the just for the unjust. There is no other way, no other door of acceptance, but by and through his redeeming mercy, whose goodness and mercy were extended to all his creatures, and salvation offered to sinful man.

Eleventh Month 7th.—This completes my sixtieth

year. With renewed confidence in Him who has mercifully cared for me all my life, may I be enabled more fully to love and serve Him who is "chiefest among ten thousand and altogether lovely." We renewedly are made sensible that to Him alone we must look for comfort, strength and help; and most especially at this season of severe affliction,* when we daily feel the great uncertainty of life, and the great need of being fully prepared for the final summons, which to me may come at any moment. The watchword is daily sounded, be thou *ready*! The ties to life are loosening; my heart goes forth in love towards *all*, and I can freely say, Father forgive! May there be an individual heart-searching, and may every sin be washed away, "gone before-hand to judgment," and we, through repentance and obedience, be prepared, come the summons when it may, to enter into eternal rest.

Second Month 21st, 1879.—My dear friend M. L. made me a very acceptable visit, she being one with whom I have sweet fellowship. Having been much confined at home this winter, by indisposition, her company and sweet spirit were refreshing. I have not been permitted to attend meetings very frequently, which is truly a great privation.

Second Month 26th.—Under much weakness and bodily suffering, attended our Monthly Meeting, which

* She was suffering severely from oppression.

proved a season of Divine comfort, S. M. humbly petitioning the throne of mercy for a little renewal of heavenly help; we were poor, stripped and needy, &c. Very impressive and solemn. S. E. followed in lively testimony, and a little crumb was gathered, strengthening and encouraging to press on.

Third Month 30th.—“God moves in a mysterious way, his wonders to perform.” My brother R.’s only daughter, of twenty-two years, gradually sunk under pulmonary disease, and this evening, twenty minutes past 11 o’clock, sweetly and peacefully passed away; her last words were, Happy, happy, happy!—thrice repeated. Her life has been one of innocence and much purity, her death triumphant; and while the heart sadly feels *our* loss, we can but rejoice she has thus early gone to rest; her work accomplished, her mission ended, and in the closing hour, realized the presence of Him who said, “in my Father’s house are many mansions,” and we reverently believe, she has entered into that rest prepared for the redeemed; into that glorious city that hath no need of sun or moon, nor any other light, “for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof,” and “they shall see his face, and his name shall be in their forehead.” Oh! saith my soul, “Let *me* die the death of the righteous,” and may my last hours be like hers. May this solemn warning prove an incentive to us all, to increase our

faith, double our diligence, and work while the day lasts ; redeem the time, and be at last prepared to join in the sweet song of, happy, happy, happy.

Fourth Month 21st.—Once more our high privilege to convene in our annual assembly. The business claiming attention was conducted in much harmony, and there were evidences from sitting to sitting of the presence of Him who has promised to be in the midst of all rightly gathered assemblies. Much good counsel was imparted, and I trust, to some of us, a season of renewing covenants.

Although many discouragements prevail, there are many to whom the doctrines and testimonies are precious, and to mingle with such, oftentimes is both strengthening and encouraging.

H. C. Wood died at Greenwich, on the 19th of Ninth Month, rather unexpectedly to his friends. I attended his funeral on the 23rd. It was large, but solemnity and quietness prevailed ; several testimonies were borne at the house and two at the grave. “ Be ye also ready.” We know not the day nor the hour, when the final summons may come to us ; but be ye ready, is the watchword.

Tenth Month 16th.—Attended the marriage of my sister’s only son, Henry Marshall, with Jennie Harvey. The occasion was to me a solemn and interesting one, evidence being granted of the presence of Him who is

Lord over all, and without whose counsel and guidance we fail in fulfilling even the moral law, but with them are enabled to "live soberly, righteously and godly;" doing unto others as we desire should be done unto us, and be strengthened to fulfil the solemn covenant of faithfulness to each other until separated by death. May their lives be crowned by sweet peace, which comes through obedience to the Divine will, and prove each other's helpers in the Lord, be kept in the hour of temptation, be useful in their lives, and in death not divided.

No date.—We have been favored with visits of dear friends, whose sympathizing, congenial spirits have strengthened and encouraged us. May our strength and faith be renewed, trusting more implicitly in Him who has been our "shield and buckler," and doubtless, if we are faithful, will unto the end prove our guiding star,—blessed be his name! We are at times permitted to eat of pleasant bread, and refreshed by draughts from the living stream that proceedeth from that inexhaustible Fountain that springeth up unto everlasting life. May we be bound more and more closely, livingly and trustfully, spend the remainder of our lives to his glory, and as one heart and one spirit, be gathered at last through mercy, into the realms of peace,

First Month 1st, 1880.—Another year numbered with the past, reminding how swiftly time passes, each

day carrying us nearer the final reckoning. May my heart be more and more dedicated to my Heavenly Father, leaving the things that are behind, and with renewed earnestness, "press on towards the goal, unto the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus." Be thou faithful, if another year be granted !

"He never will forsake thee,
 Though clouds and darkness gather round thy way ;
 Be strong, tho' temptation's power assail thee,
 His grace shall be sufficient, day by day.
 Oh ! doubt, my soul, no longer,—
 Go forward, trusting in thy Saviour's grace ;
 So walking, that each day shall find thee nearer
 That '*better land*,' where thou shalt see his face."

Second Month 5th.—Our Quarterly Meeting. Several strangers in attendance. B. B. from North Carolina, rose with the text, "And you hath He quickened, who were dead in trespasses and sins," &c., enlarging at considerable length. E. E. followed in interesting and lively testimony. She was scarcely seated, when dear P. R. arose, clothed with power, and under right authority revived the language, "Seeing we are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher," &c., stirring the negligent, warning the disobedient.

encouraging the faint, and strengthening the faith of some of us in a most remarkable manner, and raising the life, I trust, in all. The first meeting closed under a very precious covering, and I have seldom been more sensible of Holy help throughout the business, which was conducted in harmony, and under a sweet savor. Near the close, E. E. very solemnly addressed an individual state, saying, "The Master has come and calleth for thee;" "may thou, like Mary, go forth and meet Him, willing to do his bidding;" enlarging very impressively. May it not be forgotten. It did feel to be a heavenly message; and may the query: Is it I, is it I? go forth, and obedience follow knowledge. E. R. and A. H. were lively in their gift; and may we all be renewed in the spirit of our minds, thank God, and take courage, willing to serve or suffer, that the cause of Truth may be exalted, that Christ and his followers may have the victory.

Third month 20th.—To-day our first-born completes his 26th year. How swiftly time flies. May each year find him "nearer, my God, to thee," growing in grace, and desiring above everything in this life, to do the will of Him who hath created us for his own glory and purpose, so that in the end, sweet peace may be our sure reward. Strengthen every good desire, and enable him every day to live to thy honor and praise; keep him in the hour of temptation, and preserve him from the evil; make him *willing* in the day of thy power; sanctify him

for thine own work and service. Grant, oh, dearest Father, that we may see the desire of our souls, and be satisfied ; with one heart and one mind, unite in serving thee, who alone art worthy.

21st.—Attended Orange Street Meeting. It was a favored season, in which I was made sensible of the presence of Him who alone can comfort, refresh, sustain.

Third Month 26th.—My dear husband completed his sixtieth year. May we as one soul be bound together in the covenant of life, "loving and faithful" until death ; forbearing in love, one towards the other, seeking first the kingdom of heaven, that we may be each other's joy in the Lord. Wilt thou, Heavenly Father, enable me, more and more, to perform the duties of wife and mother as in thy holy eyesight, faithfully to serve in thy fear, that I may prove a crowning joy to my beloved husband, and a proper example to our precious children, whom thou hast lent us to nurture, guard and guide. Grant a measure of thy spirit to strengthen and support in every trial through life, and in the end, a blessed hope, through thy adorable mercy, of a happy eternity.

"What have I learned this day ?

What good deed have I done ?

What kindness shown, what victories gained ?

What errors sought to shun ?"

"Such tests for every passing day,

Aid us to walk the upward way."

Fourth Month 19th.—Yearly Meeting commenced on Second-day morning under a solemn covering. D. R. knelt in short but touching prayer; the sitting proved a solid, comforting opportunity, and each session following was owned by the Great Head, to the comfort and satisfaction of many minds. The business was conducted in much harmony, and we have great cause for thankfulness in being so favored. May we more earnestly work, and with increased faithfulness, be found diligent in promoting the spread of his blessed cause in the earth.

First Month 1st, 1881.—A new year opens, and with it stands wide the door of invitation to a life of daily labor in the Lord's vineyard, fruitful with usefulness, and with Heaven beyond.

“Not till the molten gold is purified,
Slack thou the flame;
Give me but Grace, thy pleasure to abide,
To see thy aim.
To know that thou art with me in the fire—
I need no more; I nothing else desire.”

First Month 23rd.—Oh, most holy Father, wilt thou be pleased to make me more and more submissive to thy own holy will; subdue all the old inhabitants of sin and self; create in me a pure heart, wholly dedicated to thy work and service; make plain thy requirements,

that we may know light from darkness, and make no mistakes in serving thee, thou God of all consolation ; we do most earnestly desire to be of thy own blessed children, serving no other God but thee ; and thou, gracious Father, knowest all things, thou knowest our integrity, our sincerity, our honesty. Cleanse us from every fault, and prepare us to come boldly to thy throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy ; take away all dependence upon man ; bind us as one heart and one soul more lovingly together, that the twain may be one flesh, one heart, and one mind, having pre-ëminent one desire, to serve thee on earth, and when done with all its trials, purified through suffering, cleansed by the atoning blood of thy beloved Son, our holy Redeemer, we may be admitted into everlasting rest.

Varied have been our trials, known only to Him who is compassionate and of tender mercy. May we be strengthened to bear all things, accepting all things, trusting all things, learning obedience by the things we have suffered ; be made perfect through faith, purified by grace, and fitted at last, for eternal salvation.

God sees not as man sees, who looketh to the outward, and blinded by prejudice, his vision is darkened.

Second Month 8th.—Attended Kennett Monthly Meeting. My mind was solemnly impressed by a review of the past. Our marriage covenant was there solemnized nearly thirty years ago, sanctioned, we

reverently believe, by Him who alone can rightly join husband and wife.

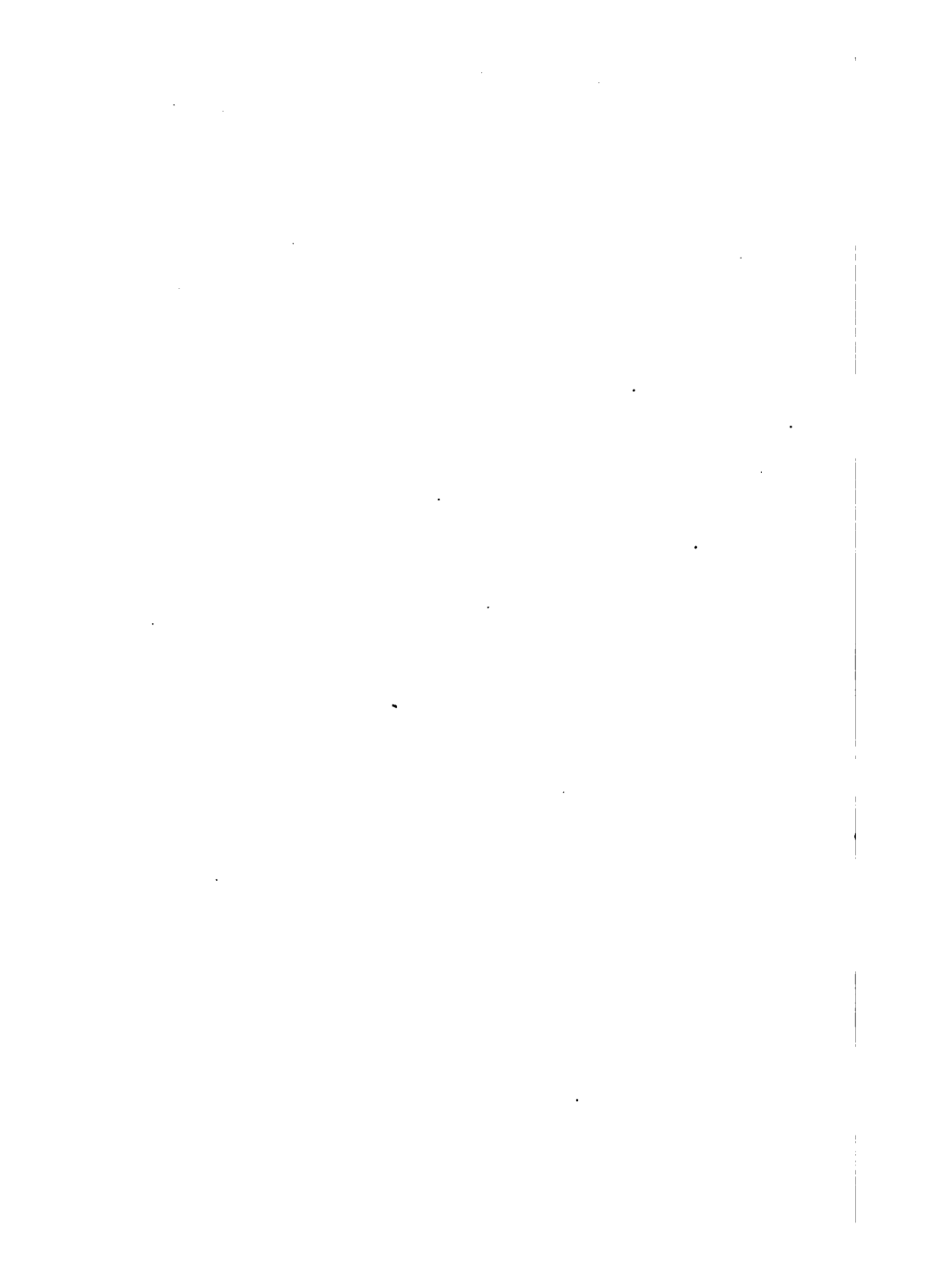
Fourth Month 18th.—Once more permitted to attend our annual assembly, thanks to our Father in Heaven, who has mercifully favored from day to day, by crowning each sitting with his holy presence, and enabling the burden-bearers and exercised travellers, in measure, to see the desire of their souls, and lifting some of us a little above the discouraging things of this world, and giving a foretaste of the joys that are in store for all who are faithful unto the end; blessed be his holy name! He alone is to be honored, adored and praised.

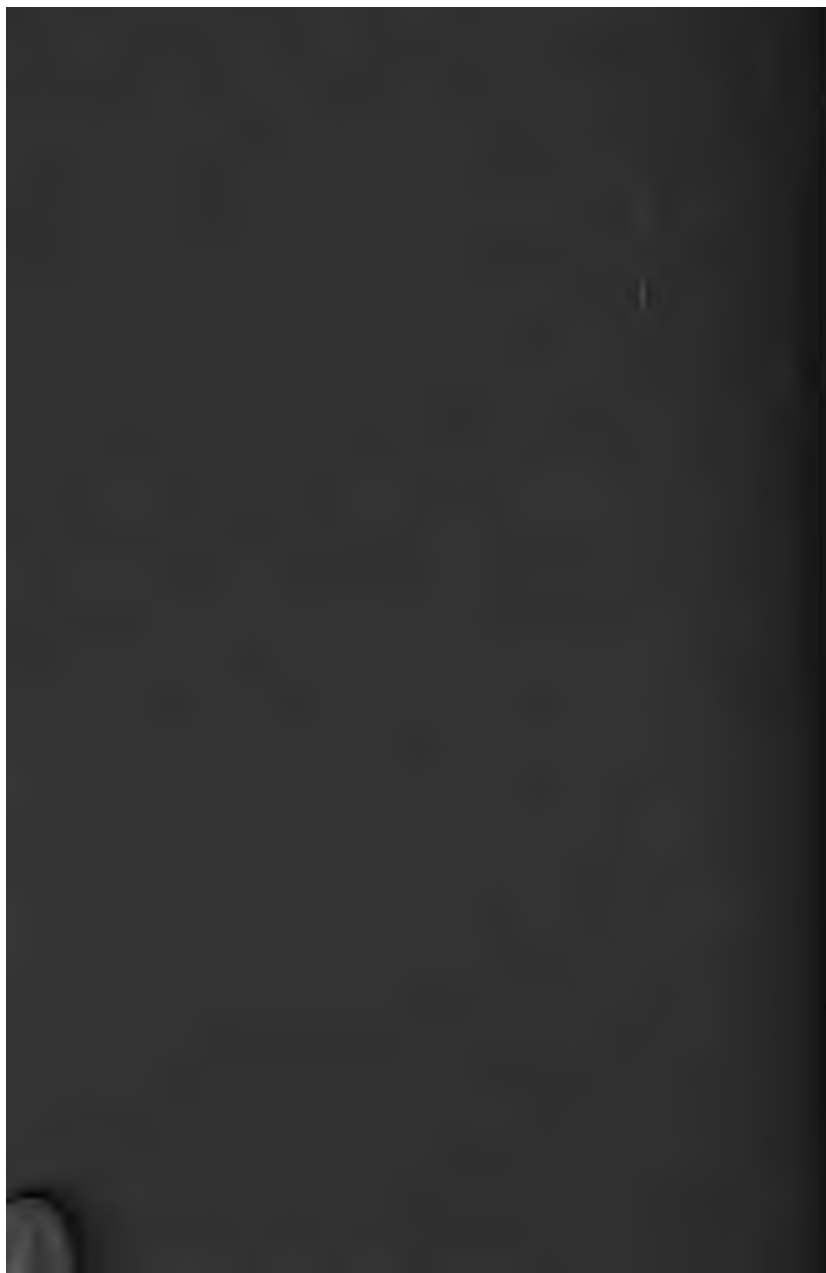
I was kindly entertained at the house of my beloved friend Abby Wood, as I have been many times before. I have been comforted in being with her, and deeply sympathize with her in her grievous affliction. Many and dark have been the days of despondency, but I do sincerely believe and trust, our Heavenly Father will, in his own good time, (and it may be at no very distant day,) lift the cloud, and she will again shine forth as a bright star in the heavenly firmament.

Ninth Month.—My heart is almost daily stirred with sincere and earnest desires and prayers for the prosperity of our dear children in best things, craving for them that they may now, in the morning of life, bow their necks to the yoke and cross of Christ, being kept by

that restraining, heart-changing and preserving power from the many snares that beset our pathway in this life; and especially to the young man are temptations spread, surrounding him with promised pleasures that fail to satisfy the cravings of an immortal soul. Oh, may they be wise, and their poor mother strengthened to set a good example to them, aiding them in every good work; and being clothed with charity, gently lead them to Christ. Oh, that their hearts may be wholly surrendered to Him who is plenteous in mercy, and ever ready to forgive the truly penitent, and save with an everlasting salvation. Oh, that we may so live, that when time to us here is no more, we may *all*, through adorable mercy, be admitted into that beautiful city which is lightened by the glory of God, (*not one missing*,) there to sing praises around his throne for ever and evermore. Amen.

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